

Illustrated by Tommy Stubbs



Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends™

## CREATED BY BRITT ALLCROFT

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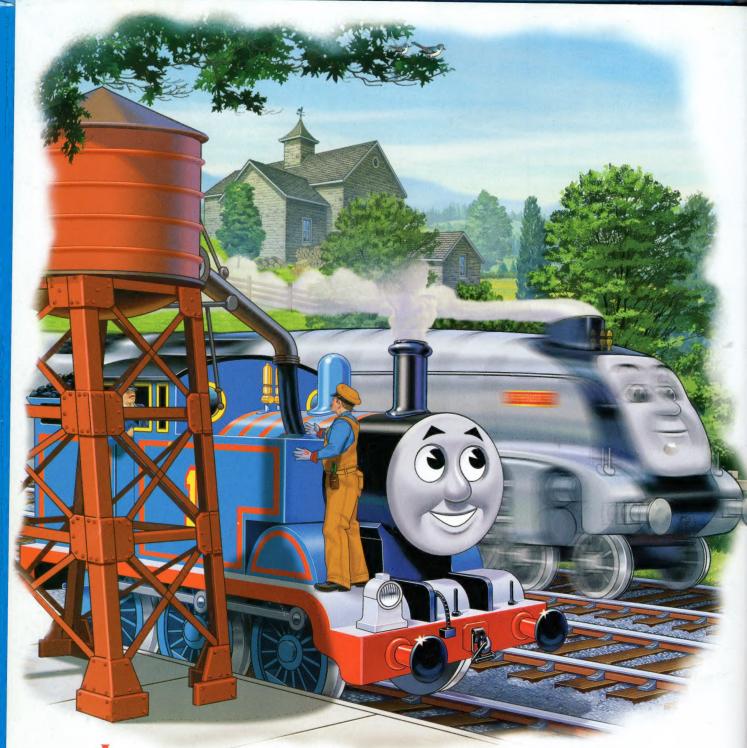
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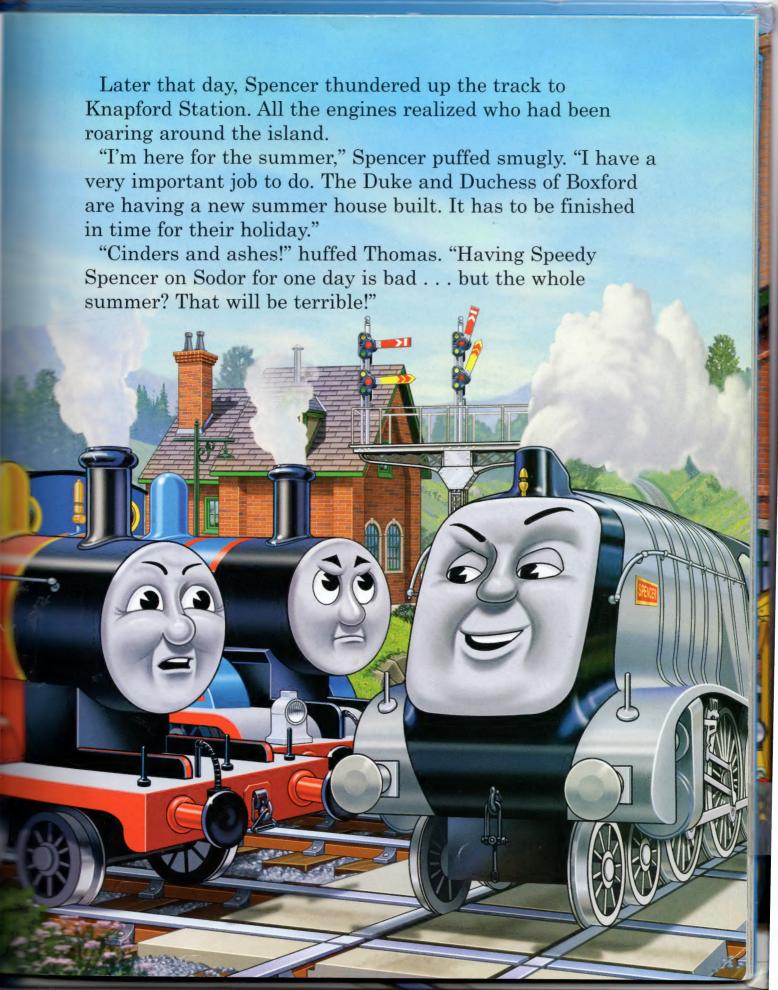


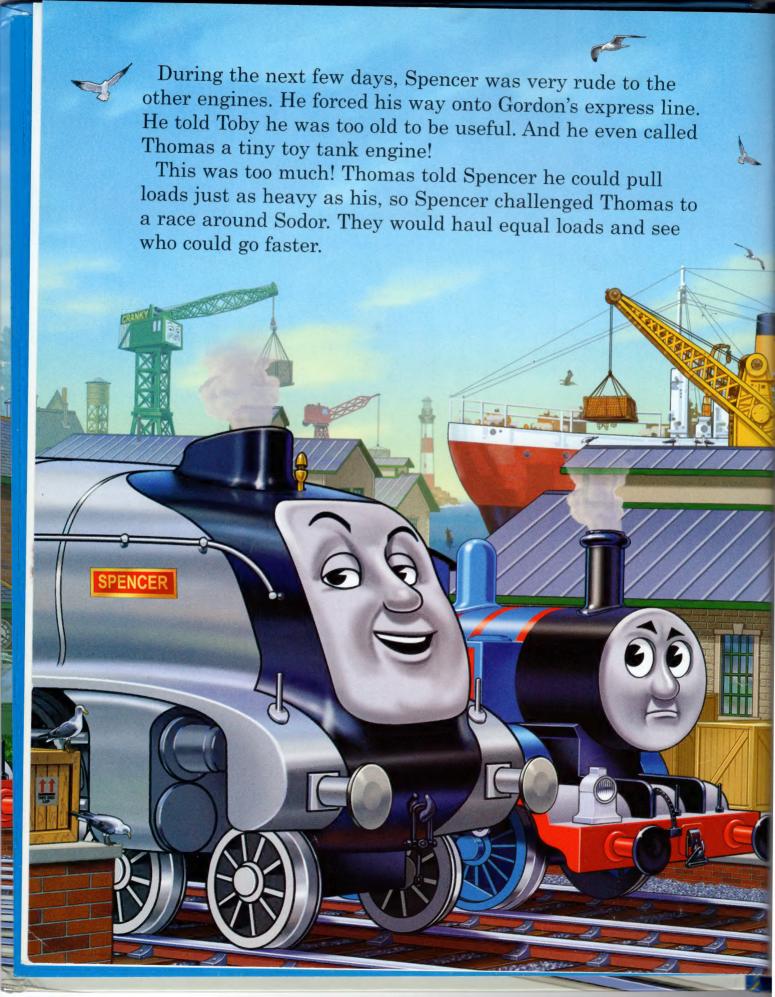


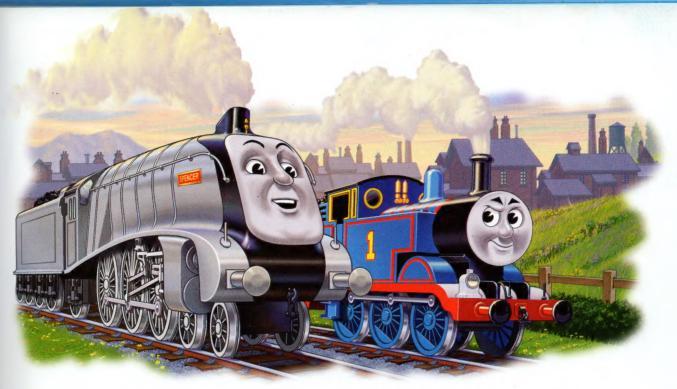
It was a beautiful summer day on the Island of Sodor. The fields were full of flowers, and the birds sang sweetly in the trees. Thomas felt very happy as he quietly filled up with water. Suddenly, there was a *whoosh* and a *clickity-clack* as a

silver blur roared past him.

"Fizzling fireboxes!" peeped Thomas. "What was that?"





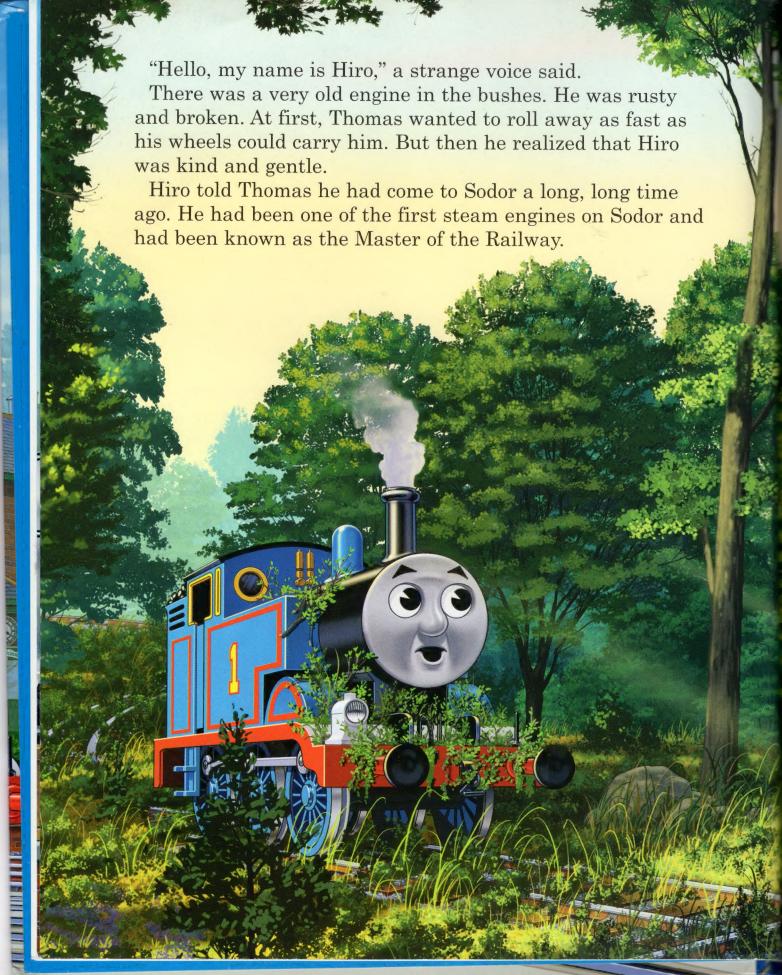


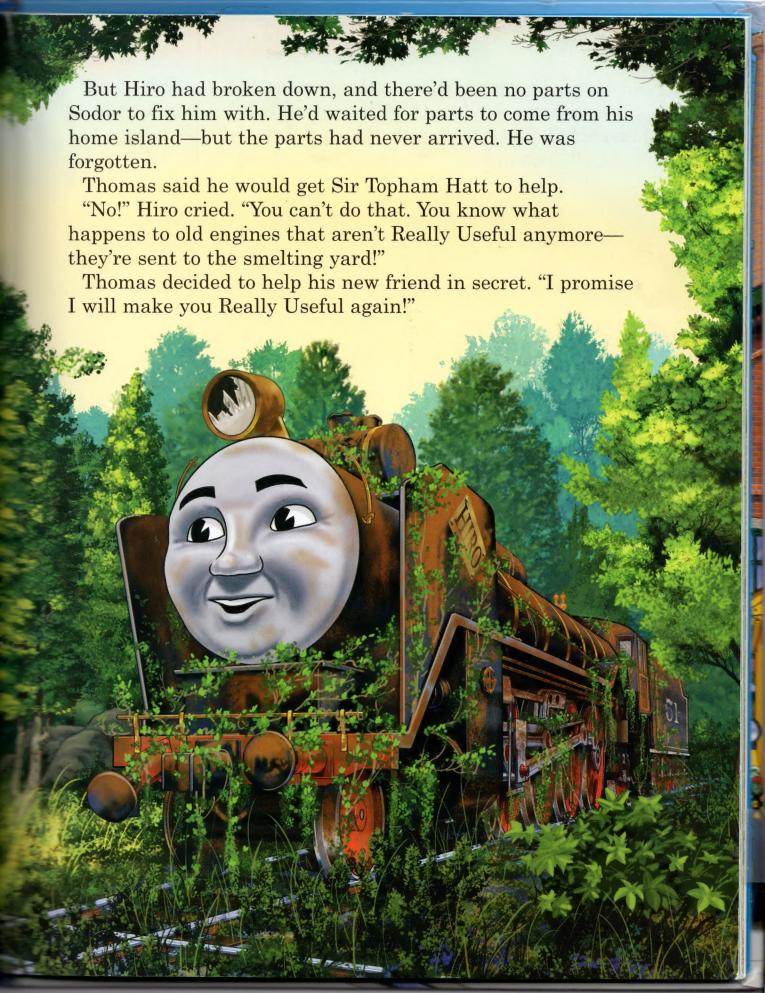
The engines met at the Shunting Yards at dawn. A whistle wailed, and the race was on! Thomas and Spencer pumped their pistons as they whooshed along the tracks.

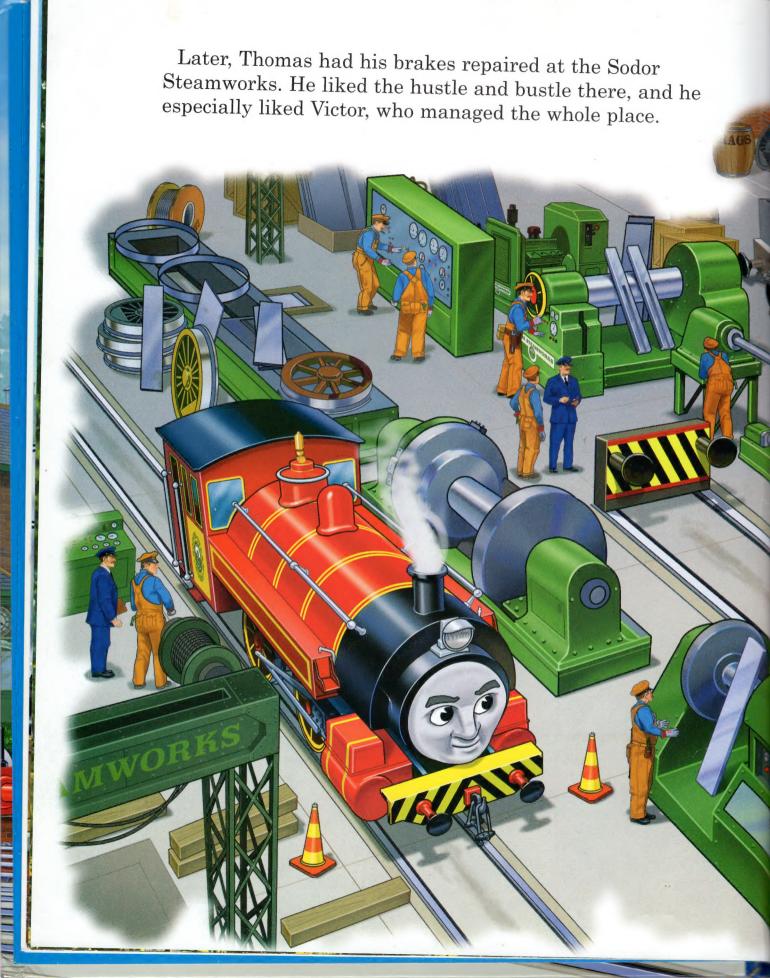
As Thomas sped down a big hill, his brakes broke! He rolled faster and faster. He came to an old stretch of overgrown tracks that he'd never seen before and crashed through the bushes.

Finally, he slowed to a stop . . . and then he heard a noise.

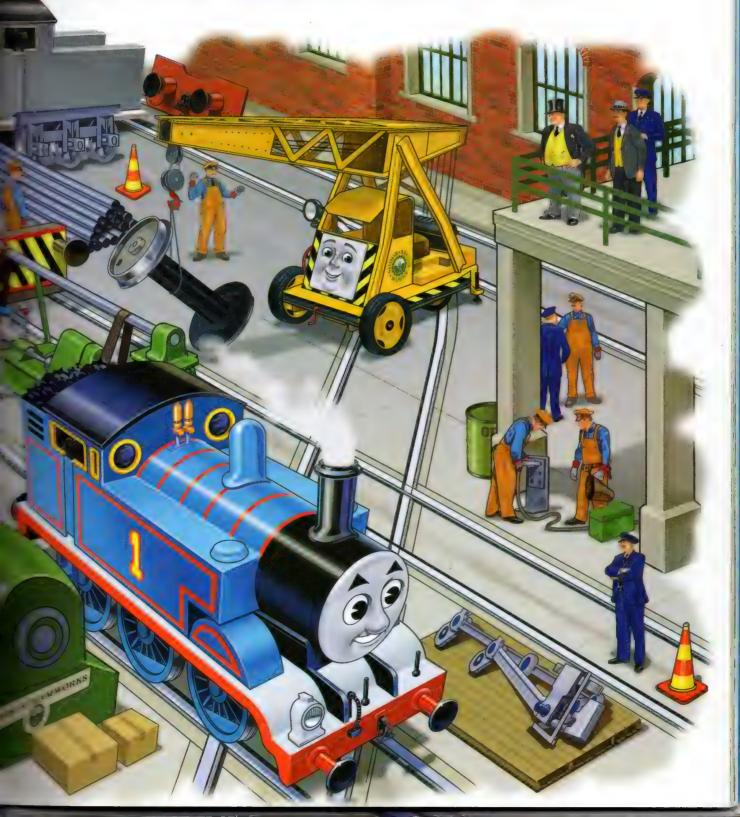








Thomas wanted to tell everyone about Hiro, but he knew he had to keep quiet. As Thomas chuffed away, he spotted an old engine part that Kevin the Crane had dropped. "This will be good for Hiro," he thought, and puffed away excitedly.

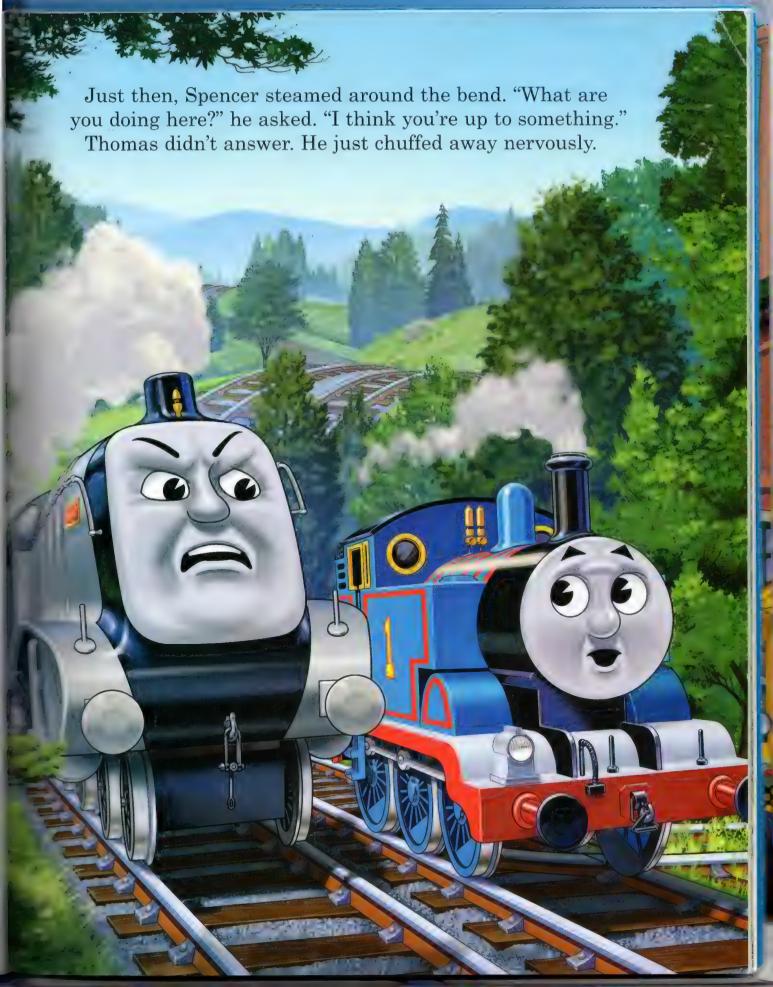


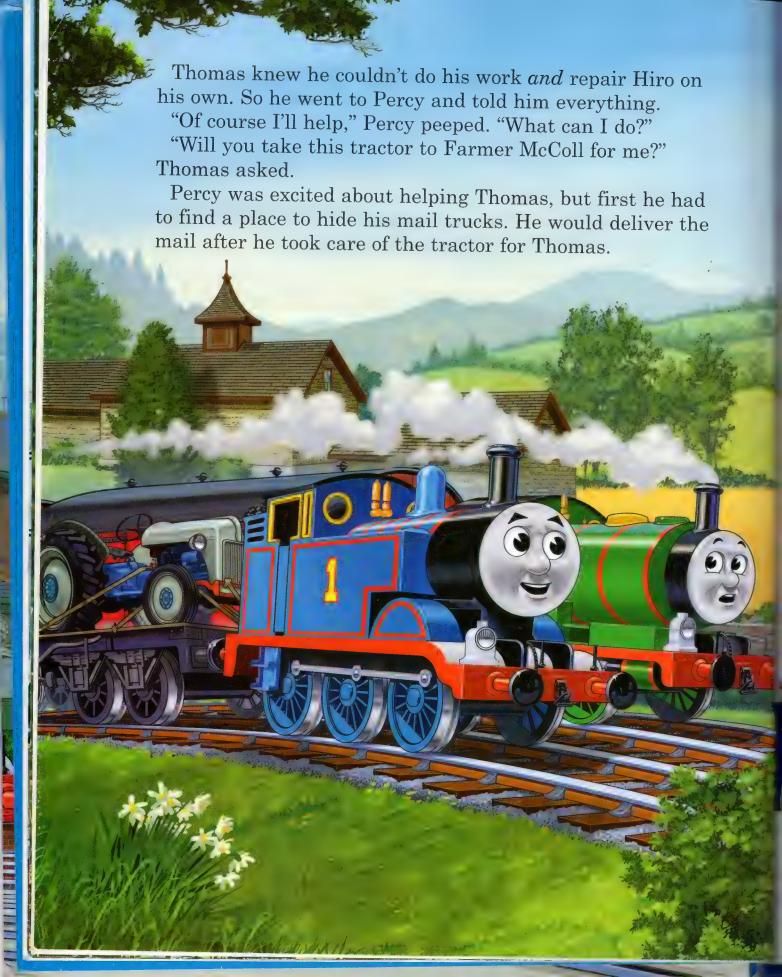


The next day, Thomas did his work quickly and then sped out to visit Hiro. As he neared Hiro's hiding place, Thomas made a terrible discovery!

"Cinders and ashes!" he peeped. "The Duke and Duchess's summer house is right next to Hiro's hiding place. Spencer will be here every day!"

Thomas knew he had to be careful.

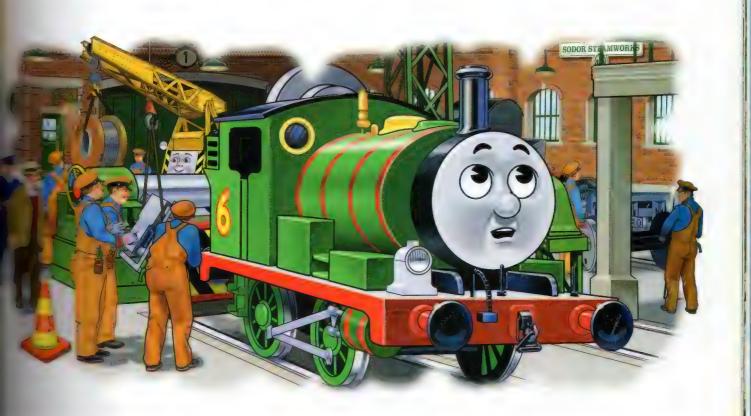


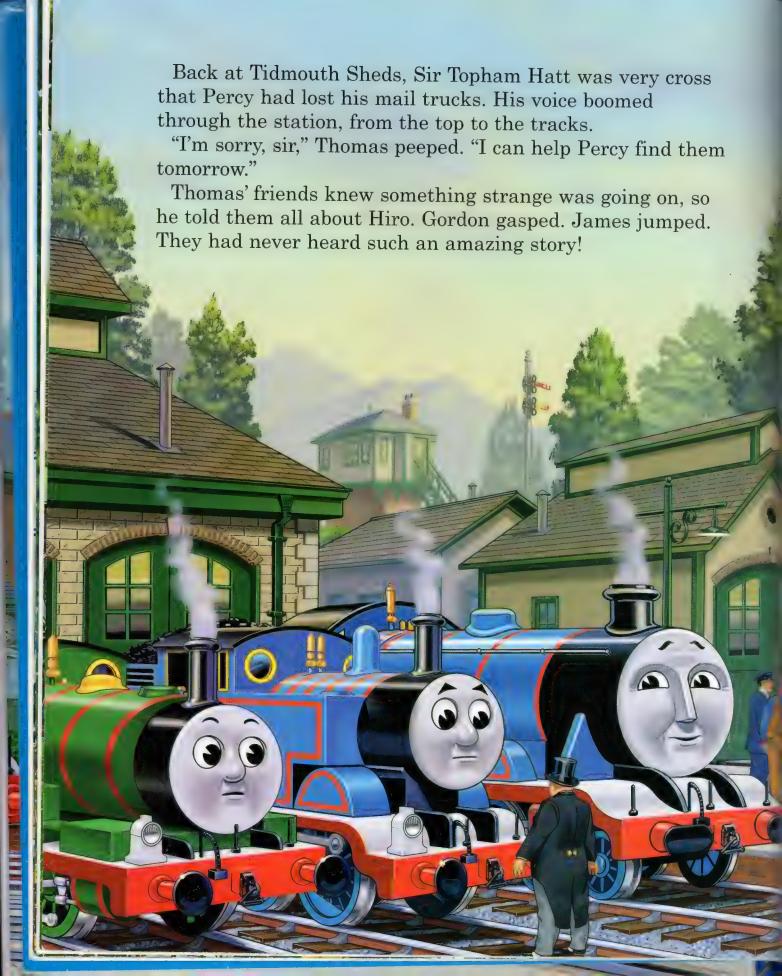


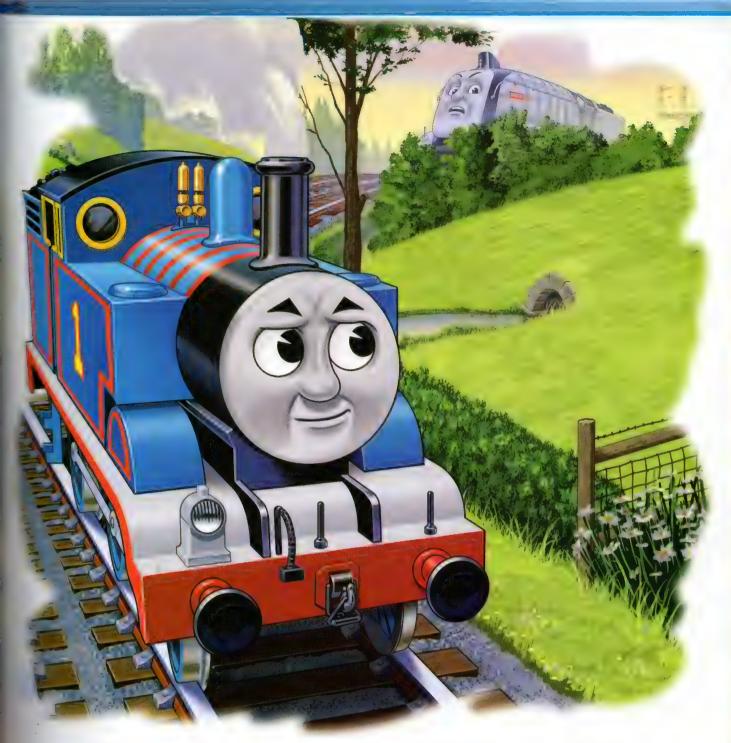


Percy found an old siding to hide the mail trucks in, then went off with the tractor. But the tractor was so heavy that Percy popped a valve!

Percy had to be repaired at the Sodor Steamworks. And in all the excitement he forgot where he had hidden the mail trucks.







The next morning, Thomas was a Really Useful Engine. He huffed and puffed, and he never stopped to rest his axles. And the whole time, he knew Spencer was following him.

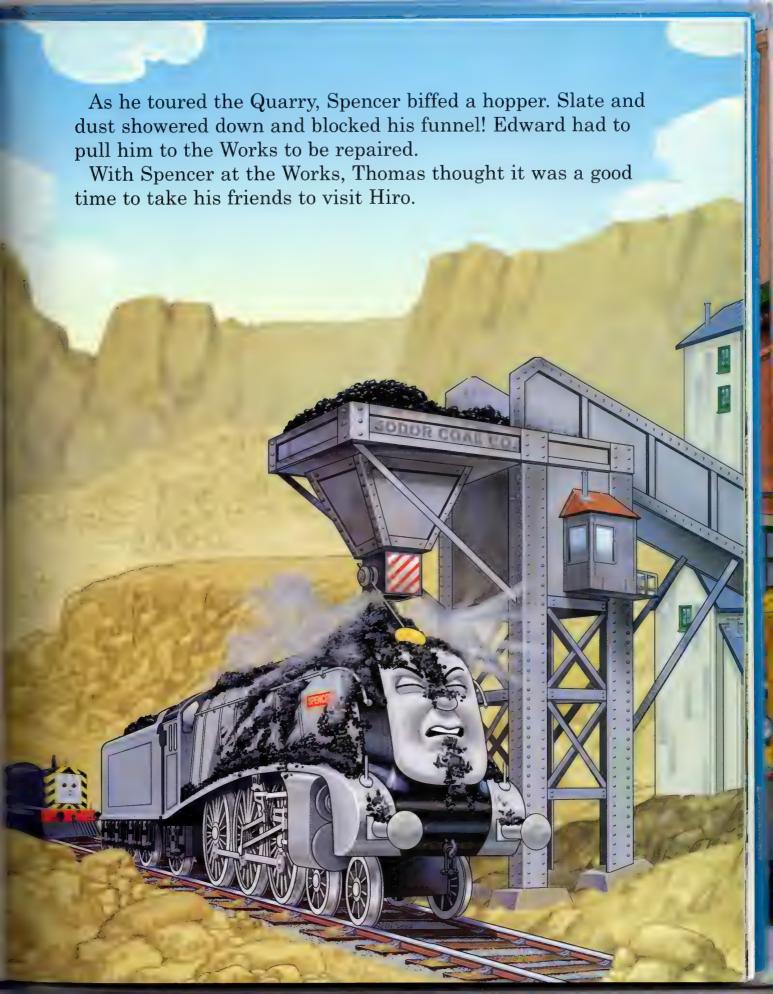
Suddenly, an idea flew into Thomas' funnel! If Spencer was going to follow him all day, he could lead that nosy engine away from Hiro. That would mean all the other engines would be free to help repair him.

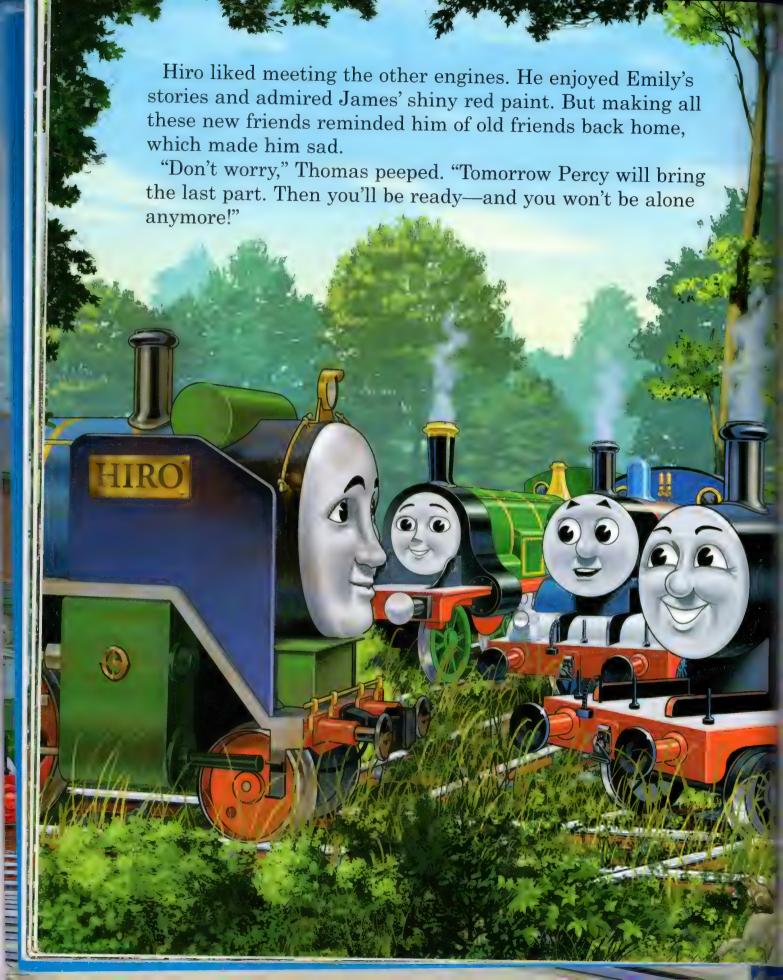


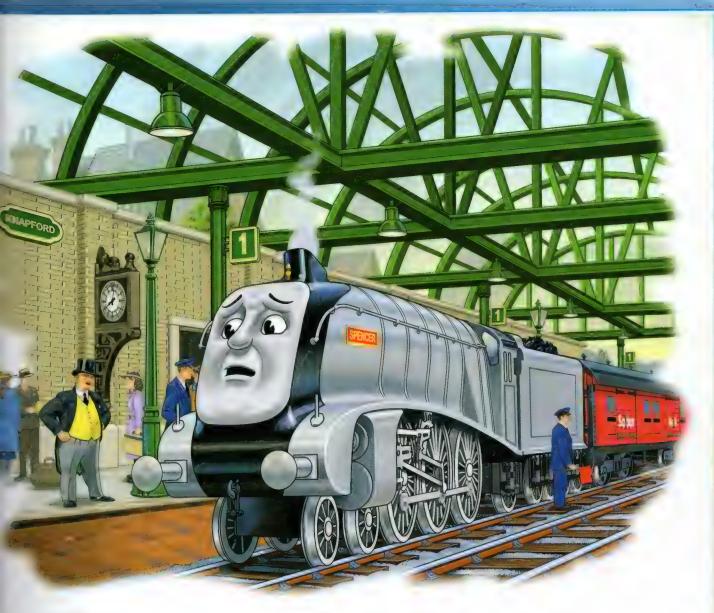
The next day, Thomas and Percy looked for the mail trucks as far away from Hiro as possible. They puffed out to the Quarry. . . with Spencer sneaking behind them the whole way.

When they got there, Mavis wouldn't leave Spencer alone. "What an honor!" she puffed. "Let me take you around the Quarry!"









The next morning, Spencer found Percy's missing mail trucks near Hiro's hiding place!

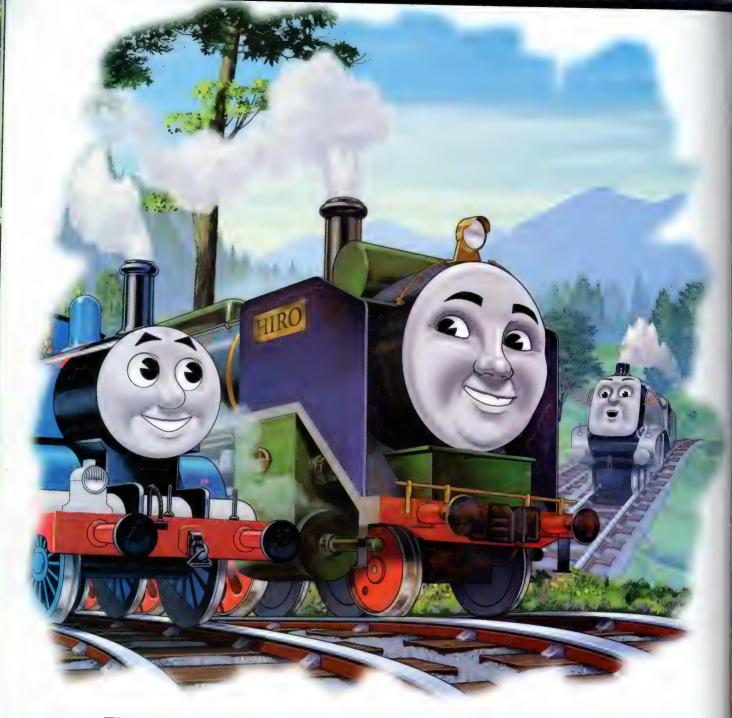
"These must be part of Tricky Thomas' tricks!" he huffed, then raced back to Knapford Station to find Sir Topham Hatt.

"Spencer, why did you take Percy's mail trucks?" Sir Topham Hatt demanded.

"I didn't take . . ."

Sir Topham Hatt wasn't interested in Spencer's excuses. He just wanted Spencer to return the trucks to Percy and get back to his work on the summer house.

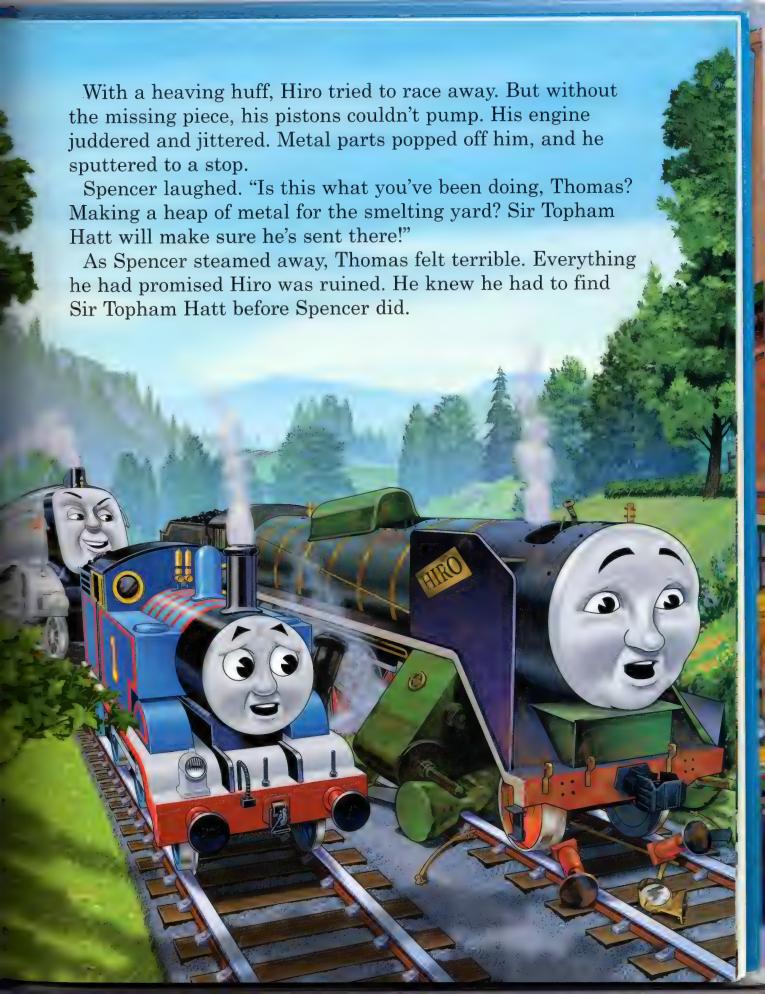
Spencer was mad. "I won't let Thomas get away with this!"

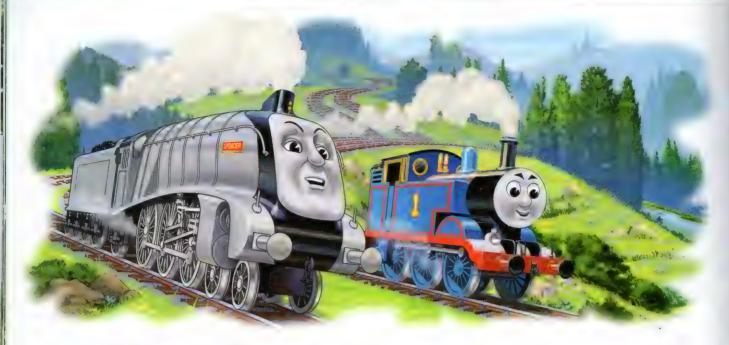


Thomas and Hiro were waiting for Percy to bring the very last part. Hiro was very excited. His firebox flared and his steam swirled.

But then they heard Spencer coming down the track. "I've found you," he huffed.

"Hiro, you can puff away from him!" Thomas steamed. "Let's go!"

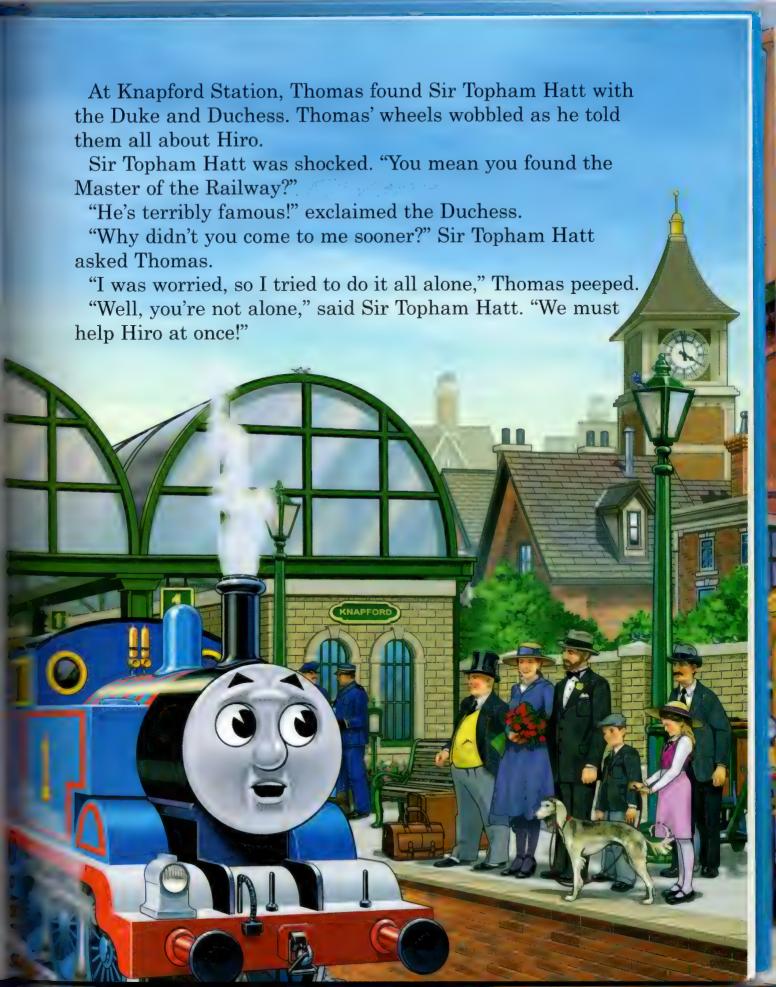


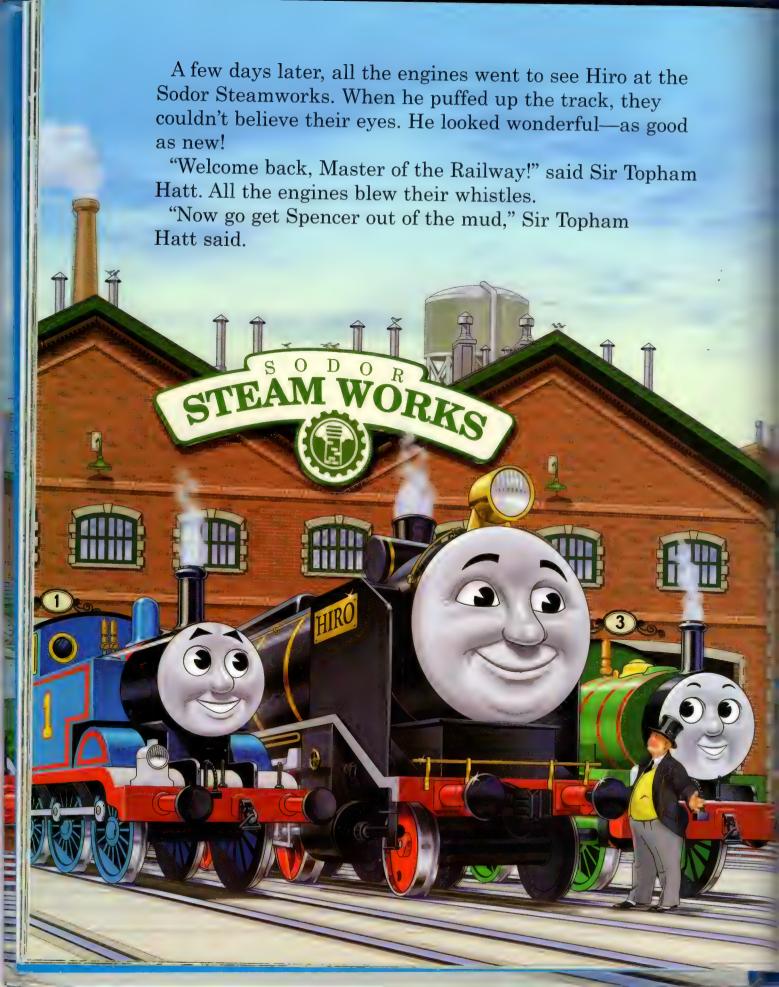


Thomas and Spencer had the race of their lives. They steamed through tunnels and roared around bends.

But as they crossed over a marsh, Spencer realized he was too heavy for the old track. It creaked and cracked! Then the mighty Spencer slid into the muddy marsh. Thomas promised Spencer he'd get help.





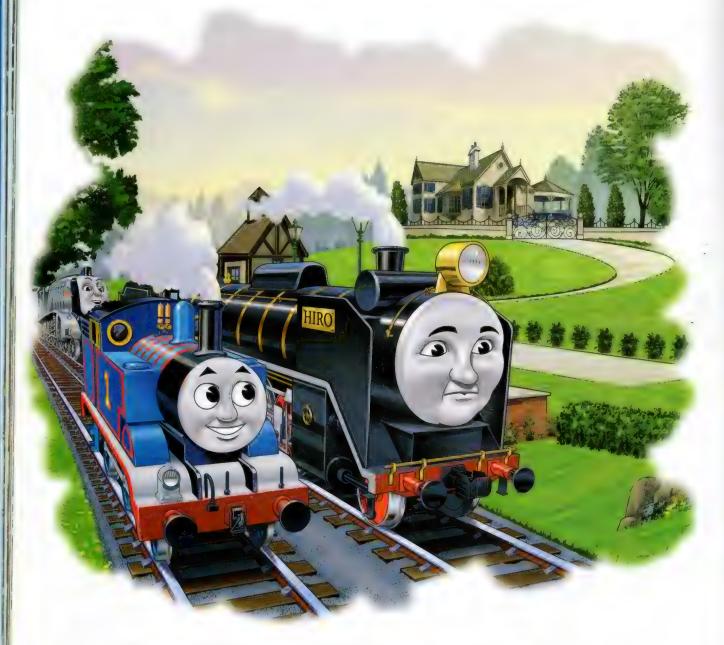




Together with Rocky and Thomas, Hiro pulled Spencer from the mud. Spencer couldn't believe how shiny and new Hiro looked!

"I'm sorry I thought you were a tricky engine, Thomas," puffed Spencer. "And I'm sorry I called you a heap of scrap, Hiro."

With a mighty heave and haul, Hiro pulled Spencer all the way to the Works.



Spencer, Thomas, and Hiro huffed and puffed and worked together on the summer house. The Duke and Duchess arrived for their holiday just as it was finished—and they were delighted!

Later, as they were resting their axles, Thomas noticed that Hiro was sad.

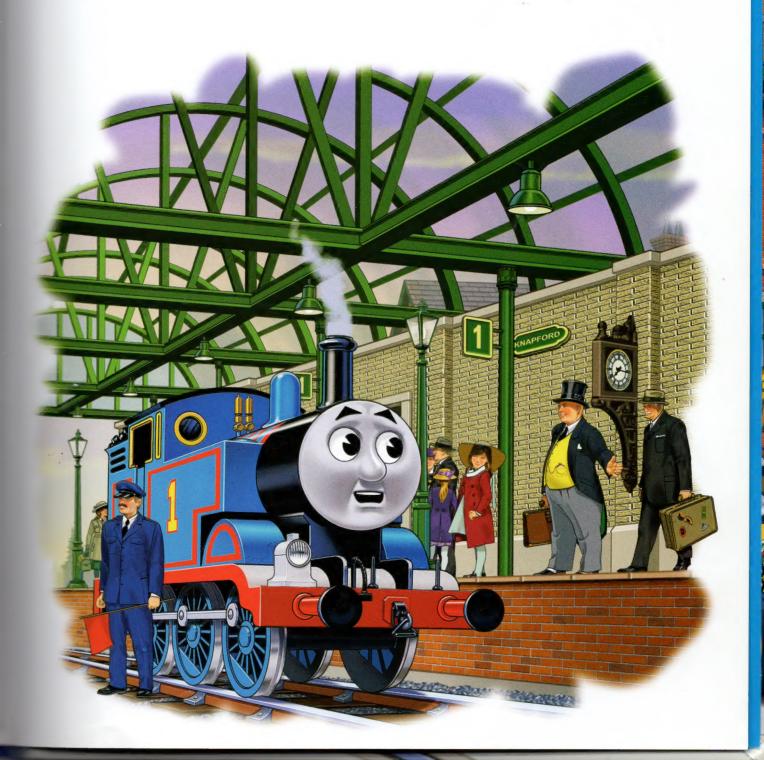
"What's the matter, Hiro?" Thomas asked.

"You have been very kind, the best friend I could ever have," Hiro huffed. "But I want to go home."

Thomas knew who could help Hiro, and he went to find Sir Topham Hatt at Knapford Station.

"Sir, I need your help," he said. "Hiro wants to go home. He misses his friends and his island."

"Thomas, you were right to ask me," Sir Topham Hatt said.
"Tell Hiro not to worry."



A few days later, all the engines gathered at Brendam Docks to say goodbye to Hiro. Flags and garlands fluttered in the breeze. It was time for Hiro to go home.

"I will never forget what you did for me," Hiro said to Thomas. "And I'll never forget you."

"Sodor will always be your home, too, Hiro," Thomas puffed happily.

As Hiro chuffed slowly to the ship, all the engines whistled farewell to their friend, the Master of the Railway.

